GUGGENHEIM · PACHECO · TAIBO · MARTIN
SQUADRON SINISTER
002
SQUADRON SINISTER
HYPERION
NIGHTHAWK
DR. SPECTRUM
WHIZZER
WARRIOR WOMAN
SECRET WARS
MARVEL

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD, A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

•

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

•

BUT THE RUTHLESS MEMBERS OF THE SQUADRON SINISTER WHO RULE THE DOMAIN OF UTOPOLIS AREN'T CONTENT TO STAY WITHIN THEIR OWN BORDERS.

•

GOD DOOM TOOK NOTICE OF THEIR AGGRESSIVE EXPANSION AND SENT A THOR TO INVESTIGATE. THE THOR WAS MURDERED. NOW THE SQUADRON MUST ROOT OUT THE KILLER IN ITS MIDST OR FACE THE WRATH OF DOOM...

SQUADRON SINISTER

•THE WAR TO END ALL WARRIORS•

WRITER: MARC GUGGENHEIM

PENCILER: CARLOS PACHECO

INKER: MARIANO TAIBO

COLORIST: FRANK MARTIN

LETTERER: VC's JOE CARAMAGNA

COVER ARTISTS: CARLOS PACHECO, MARIANO TAIBO & FRANK MARTIN

VARIANT COVER ARTISTS: STEFANO CASELLI & SUNDER RAJ

ASSISTANT EDITORS: JON MOISAN and ALANNA SMITH

EDITORS: TOM BREVOORT with WIL MOSS

EDITOR IN CHIEF: AXEL ALONSO

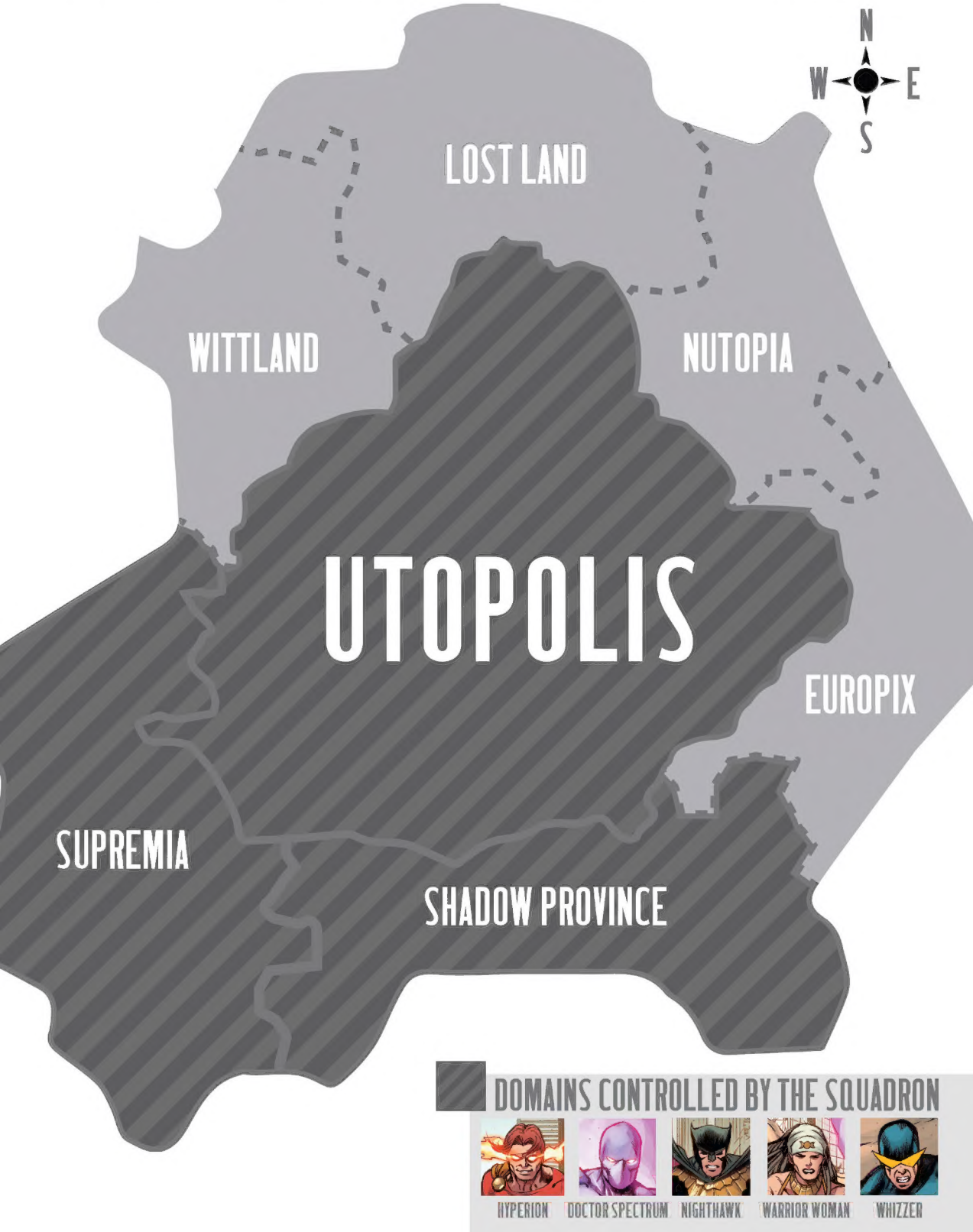
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER: JOE QUESADA

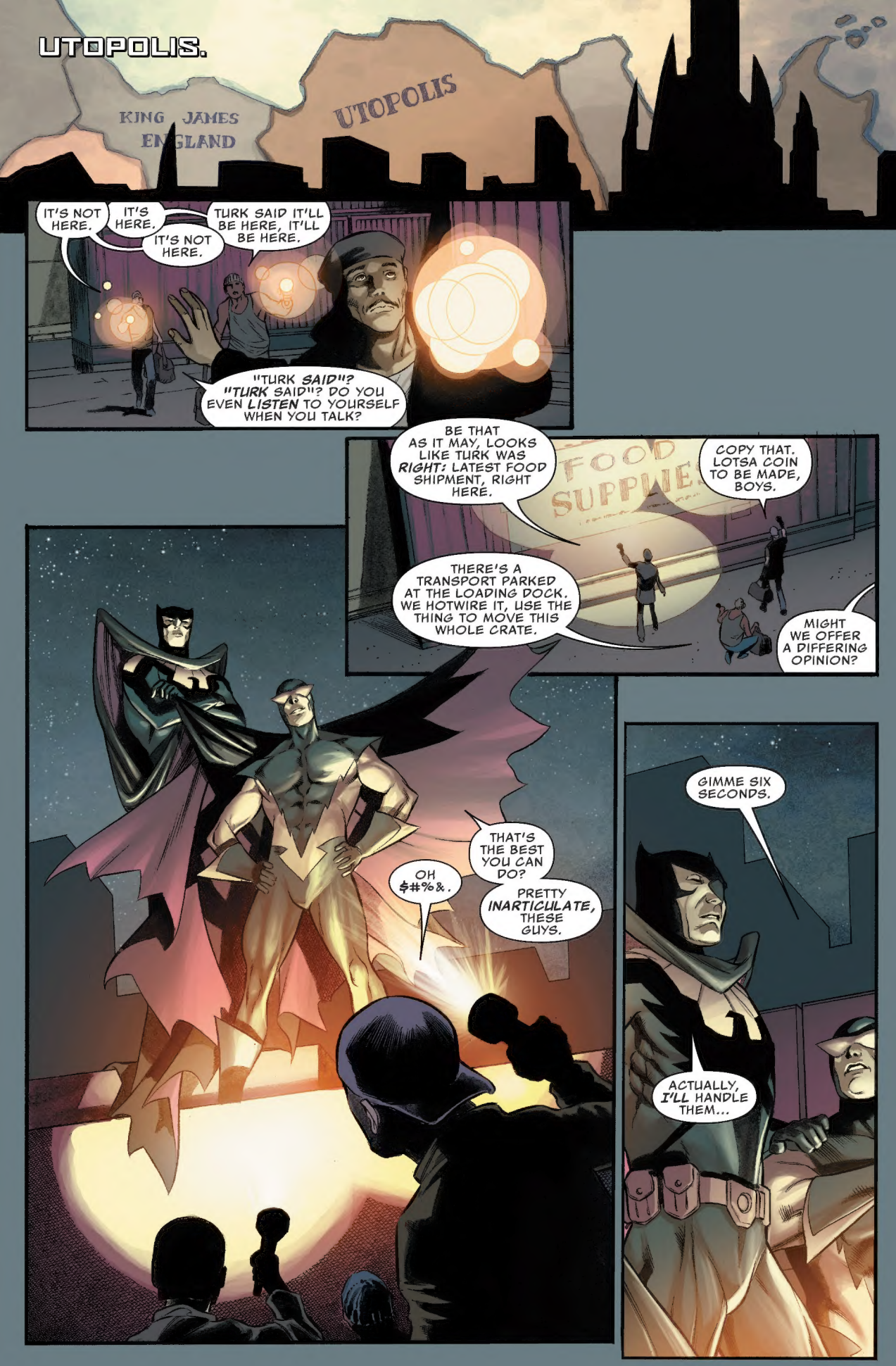
PUBLISHER: DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER: ALAN FINE

© 2015 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

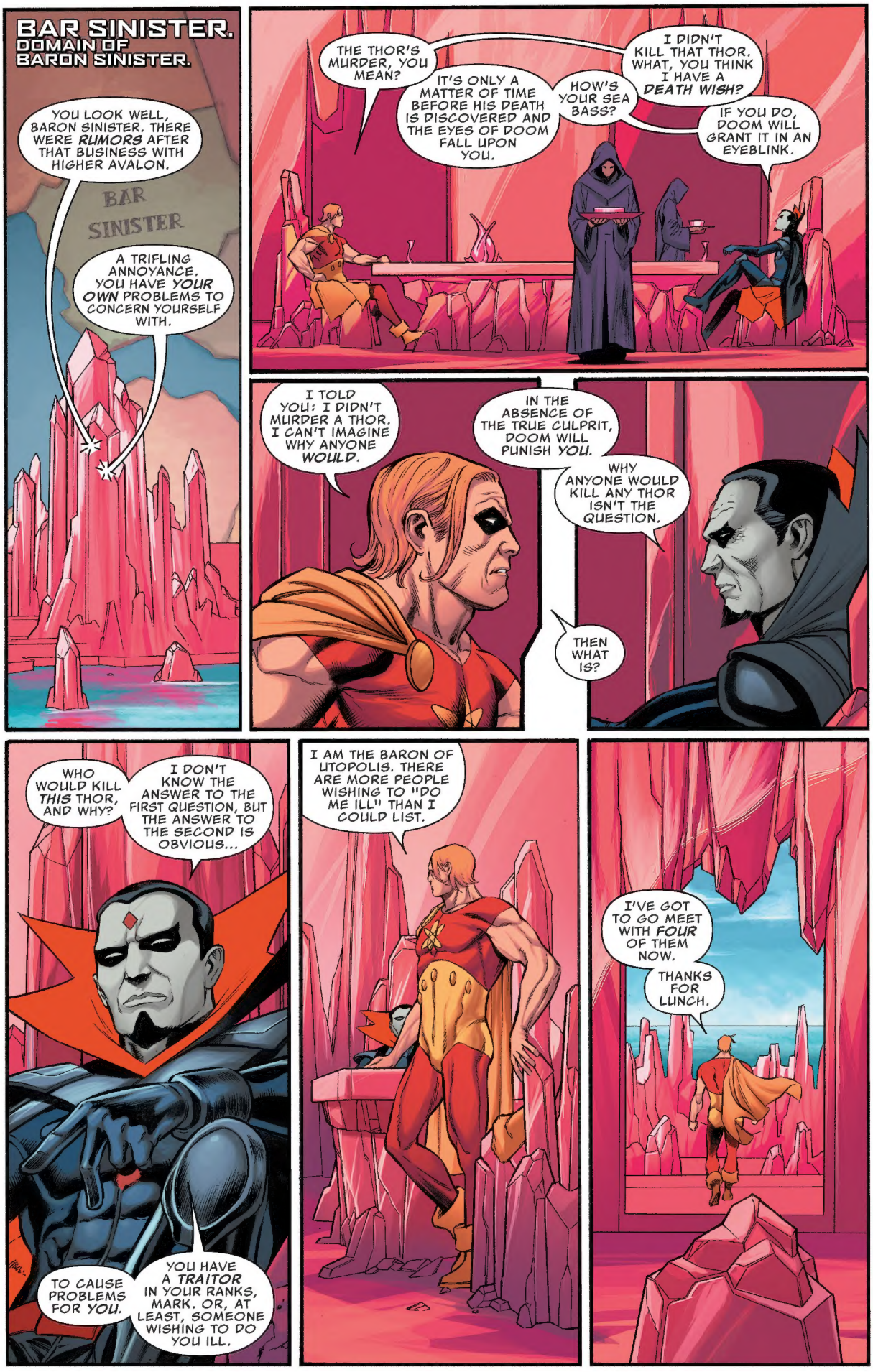
BATTLEWORLD

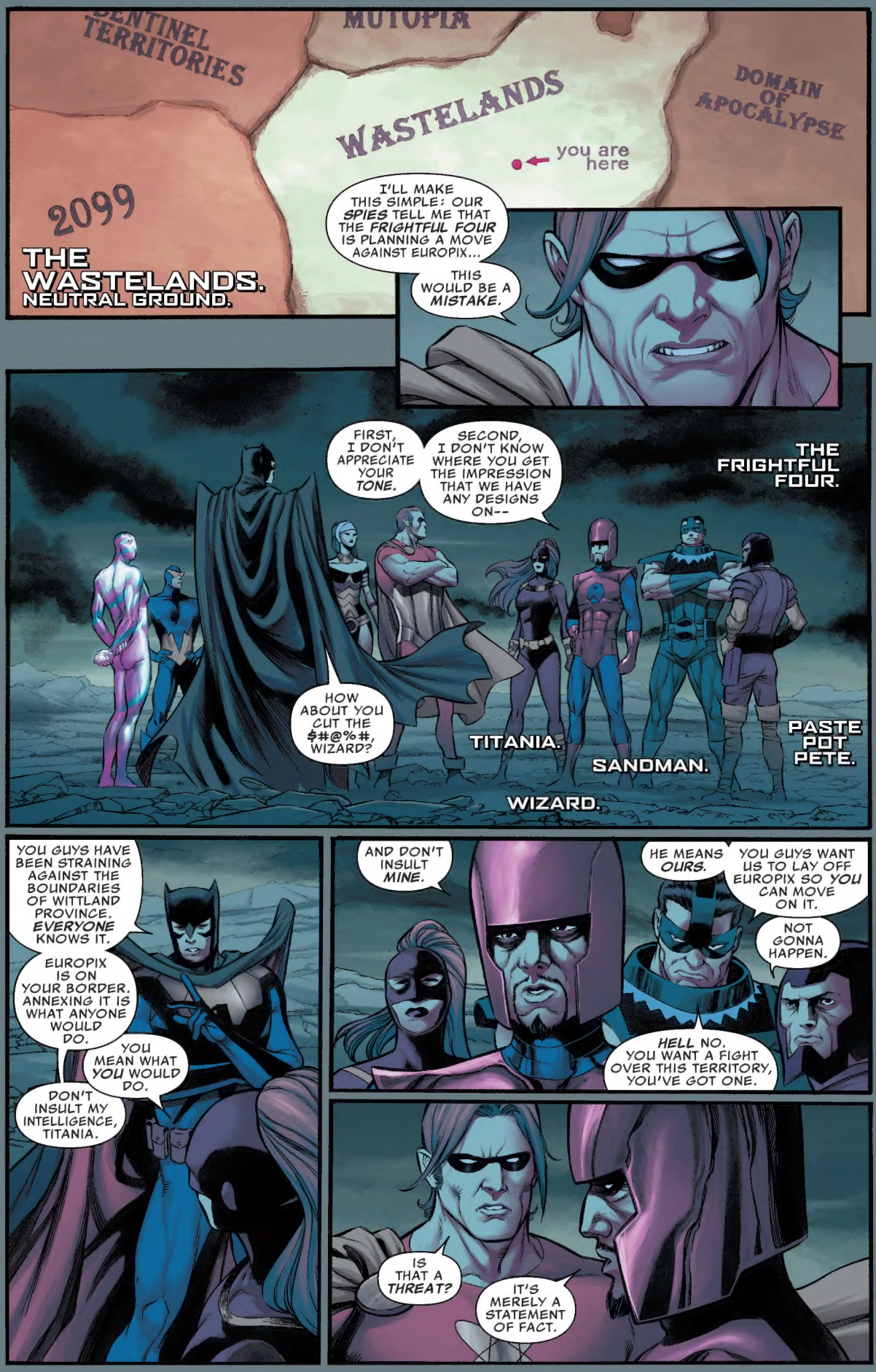



UTOPOLIS.
KING JAMES
ENGLAND
UTOPOLIS
IT'S NOT HERE.
IT'S HERE.
IT'S NOT HERE.
TURK SAID IT'LL BE HERE, IT'LL BE HERE.
"TURK SAID"? "TURK SAID"? DO YOU EVEN LISTEN TO YOURSELF WHEN YOU TALK?
BE THAT AS IT MAY, LOOKS LIKE TURK WAS RIGHT: LATEST FOOD SHIPMENT, RIGHT HERE.
COPY THAT. LOTSA COIN TO BE MADE, BOYS.
THERE'S A TRANSPORT PARKED AT THE LOADING DOCK. WE HOTWIRE IT, USE THE THING TO MOVE THIS WHOLE CRATE.
MIGHT WE OFFER A DIFFERING OPINION?
OH $#%&.
THAT'S THE BEST YOU CAN DO?
PRETTY INARTICULATE, THESE GUYS.
GIMME SIX SECONDS.
ACTUALLY, I'LL HANDLE THEM...

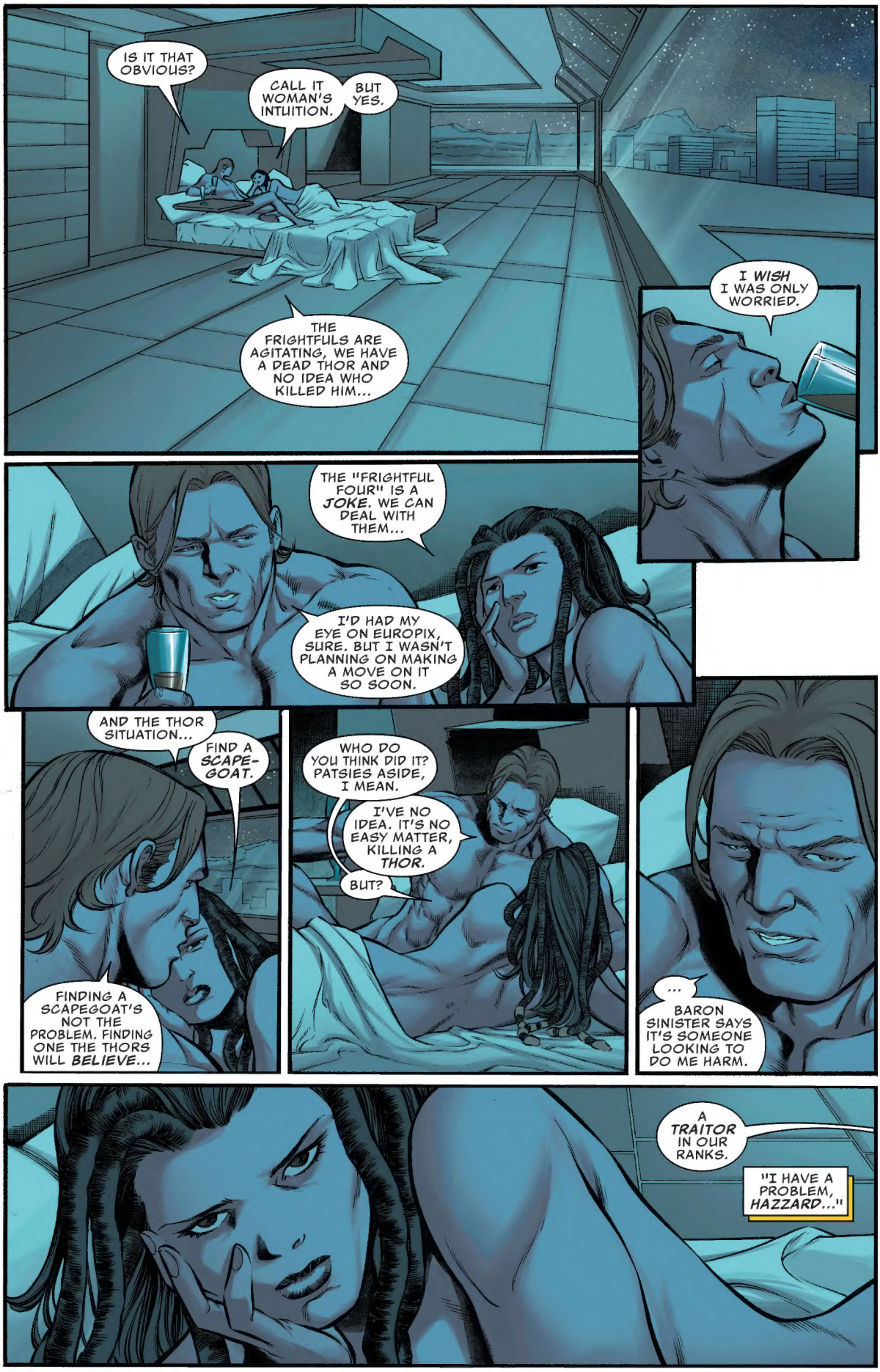
...I COULD USE THE WORKOUT.
PLEASE... DON'T...
I'M SORRY. BUT ORDER MUST BE MAINTAINED.
ORDER...?
YES. NOBODY PULLS OFF A HEIST IN UTOPOLIS WITHOUT THE SQUADRON SINISTER'S PERMISSION.

YOU COULDN'T HAVE LEFT ONE ALIVE TO SPREAD THE WORD THAT ANYONE WHO'S THINKING OF CUTTING US OUT OF THEIR ACTION SHOULD THINK TWICE?
THREE CORPSES SEND THAT MESSAGE BETTER THAN TWO, WHIZZER.
NO ARGUMENT THERE.
STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY YOU ASKED ME TO GO OUT ON PATROL WITH YOU TONIGHT, THOUGH.
HOW'S THAT?
WELL, FOR ONE THING, I DON'T LIKE YOU MUCH.
AND THE OTHER THING?
YOU DON'T LIKE ME MUCH.
TRUE.
BUT I DON'T HAVE TO LIKE YOU TO RECOGNIZE THE CONTRIBUTION YOU CAN MAKE.
MAKE TO WHAT?
I'M GOING TO UNSEAT HYPERION.
YOU'RE CRAZY. AND DELUSIONAL.
AND CRAZY.
AND HYPERION, WELL, I GOT IT REAL GOOD WITH HIM.
YOU COULD HAVE IT BETTER.
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I OFFERED YOU YOUR OWN TERRITORY TO CONTROL?
I'D SAY YOU'RE CRAZIER THAN PEOPLE THINK, AND THAT'S SAYING SOMETHING.
I'D ALSO ASK YOU WHY I SHOULDN'T ZIP OVER TO HYPERION RIGHT NOW, TELL HIM WHAT YOU JUST SAID TO ME?
I MIGHT BE AFRAID OF HYPERION...
YOU SHOULD BE.
BUT YOU'RE AFRAID OF ME MORE.
"YOU HAVE A PROBLEM, HYPERION..."

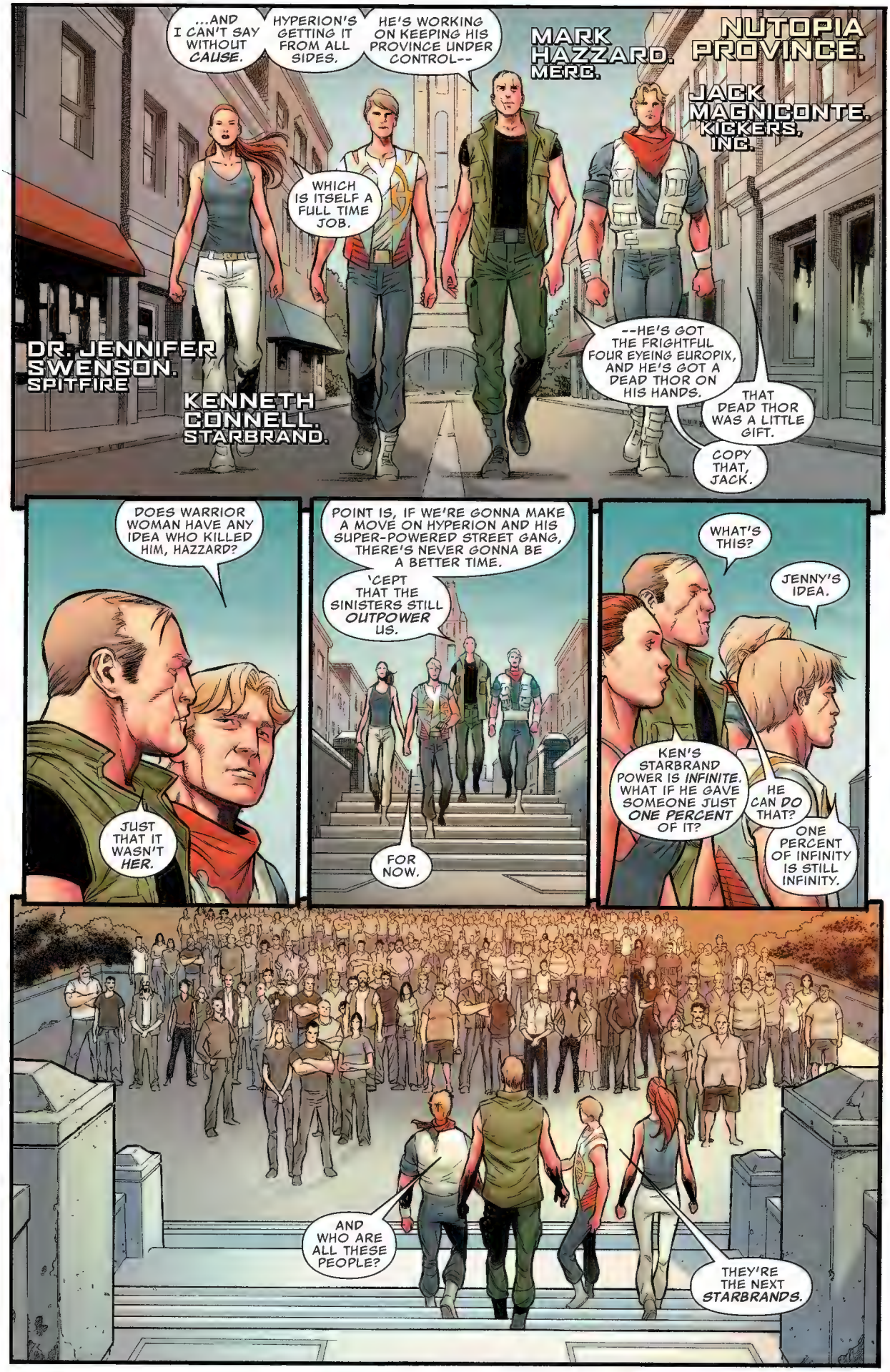

BAR SINISTER.
DOMAIN OF BARON SINISTER.
YOU LOOK WELL, BARON SINISTER. THERE WERE *RUMORS* AFTER THAT BUSINESS WITH HIGHER AVALON.
BAR SINISTER
A TRIFLING ANNOYANCE. YOU HAVE *YOUR OWN* PROBLEMS TO CONCERN YOURSELF WITH.
THE THOR'S MURDER, YOU MEAN?
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE HIS DEATH IS DISCOVERED AND THE EYES OF DOOM FALL UPON YOU.
HOW'S YOUR SEA BASS?
I DIDN'T KILL THAT THOR. WHAT, YOU THINK I HAVE A *DEATH WISH?*
IF YOU DO, DOOM WILL GRANT IT IN AN EYEBLINK.
I TOLD YOU: I DIDN'T MURDER A THOR. I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY ANYONE *WOULD.*
IN THE ABSENCE OF THE TRUE CULPRIT, DOOM WILL PUNISH *YOU.*
WHY ANYONE WOULD KILL ANY THOR ISN'T THE QUESTION.
THEN WHAT IS?
WHO WOULD KILL *THIS* THOR, AND WHY?
I DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER TO THE FIRST QUESTION, BUT THE ANSWER TO THE SECOND IS OBVIOUS...
TO CAUSE PROBLEMS FOR *YOU.*
YOU HAVE A *TRAITOR* IN YOUR RANKS, MARK. OR, AT LEAST, SOMEONE WISHING TO DO YOU ILL.
I AM THE BARON OF UTOPOLIS. THERE ARE MORE PEOPLE WISHING TO "DO ME ILL" THAN I COULD LIST.
I'VE GOT TO GO MEET WITH *FOUR* OF THEM NOW.
THANKS FOR LUNCH.


SENTINEL TERRITORIES
MUTOPIA
WASTELANDS
you are here
DOMAIN OF APOCALYPSE
2099
THE WASTELANDS.
NEUTRAL GROUND.
I'LL MAKE THIS SIMPLE: OUR SPIES TELL ME THAT THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR IS PLANNING A MOVE AGAINST EUROPIX...
THIS WOULD BE A MISTAKE.
FIRST, I DON'T APPRECIATE YOUR TONE.
SECOND, I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GET THE IMPRESSION THAT WE HAVE ANY DESIGNS ON--
THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR.
HOW ABOUT YOU CUT THE $#@%#, WIZARD?
TITANIA.
SANDMAN.
PASTE POT PETE.
WIZARD.
YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN STRAINING AGAINST THE BOUNDARIES OF WITTLAND PROVINCE. EVERYONE KNOWS IT.
EUROPIX IS ON YOUR BORDER. ANNEXING IT IS WHAT ANYONE WOULD DO.
YOU MEAN WHAT YOU WOULD DO.
DON'T INSULT MY INTELLIGENCE, TITANIA.
AND DON'T INSULT MINE.
HE MEANS OURS.
YOU GUYS WANT US TO LAY OFF EUROPIX SO YOU CAN MOVE ON IT.
NOT GONNA HAPPEN.
HELL NO. YOU WANT A FIGHT OVER THIS TERRITORY, YOU'VE GOT ONE.
IS THAT A THREAT?
IT'S MERELY A STATEMENT OF FACT.

SO YOU DO HAVE DESIGNS ON EUROPIX.
... MAYBE THERE'S A COMPROMISE WE CAN WORK OUT.
ABSOLUTELY.
YOU SOUND LIKE YOU HAVE A SUGGESTION.
I DO.
YOU LEAVE US TO OUR BUSINESS WITH EUROPIX, AND WE DON'T KILL ALL FOUR OF YOU AND EVERY MEMBER OF YOUR FAMILIES.
THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR DOES NOT TAKE KINDLY TO ULTIMATUMS.
IT'S NOT AN ULTIMATUM.
IT'S MERELY A STATEMENT OF FACT.
"YOU LOOK WORRIED, MARK."


IS IT THAT OBVIOUS?
CALL IT WOMAN'S INTUITION.
BUT YES.
THE FRIGHTFULS ARE AGITATING, WE HAVE A DEAD THOR AND NO IDEA WHO KILLED HIM...
I WISH I WAS ONLY WORRIED.
THE "FRIGHTFUL FOUR" IS A JOKE. WE CAN DEAL WITH THEM...
I'D HAD MY EYE ON EUROPIX, SURE. BUT I WASN'T PLANNING ON MAKING A MOVE ON IT SO SOON.
AND THE THOR SITUATION...
FIND A SCAPE-GOAT.
FINDING A SCAPEGOAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM. FINDING ONE THE THORS WILL BELIEVE...
WHO DO YOU THINK DID IT? PATSIES ASIDE, I MEAN.
I'VE NO IDEA. IT'S NO EASY MATTER, KILLING A THOR.
BUT?
...
BARON SINISTER SAYS IT'S SOMEONE LOOKING TO DO ME HARM.
A TRAITOR IN OUR RANKS.
"I HAVE A PROBLEM, HAZZARD..."

HE KNOWS SOMEONE KILLED THAT THOR AND HE KNOWS THAT'S NOT TOO GOOD FOR HIM RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
I MEAN--
IT'S *HYPERION.*
HE KNOWS THERE'S SOMEONE WORKING AGAINST HIM.
BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT *YOU.* HE DOESN'T KNOW YOU'RE WORKING FOR US NUTOPIANS. HE DOESN'T KNOW *ANYTHING.*
THAT'S TO BE EXPECTED...
THAT GOES FOR HYPERION AND IT GOES FOR THE REST OF THOSE CLOWNS.
WE'RE TAKING THE SINISTERS DOWN FROM THE INSIDE OUT...
...AND THERE'S NOT A SINGLE ONE OF THEM WHO'LL SEE IT COMING.
"WARRIOR WOMAN'S WORRIED..."


...AND I CAN'T SAY WITHOUT CAUSE.
HYPERION'S GETTING IT FROM ALL SIDES.
HE'S WORKING ON KEEPING HIS PROVINCE UNDER CONTROL--
MARK HAZZARD. MERC.
NUTOPIA PROVINCE.
JACK MAGNICONTE. KICKERS, INC.
WHICH IS ITSELF A FULL TIME JOB.
DR. JENNIFER SWENSON. SPITFIRE
KENNETH CONNELL. STARBRAND.
--HE'S GOT THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR EYEING EUROPIX, AND HE'S GOT A DEAD THOR ON HIS HANDS.
THAT DEAD THOR WAS A LITTLE GIFT.
COPY THAT, JACK.
DOES WARRIOR WOMAN HAVE ANY IDEA WHO KILLED HIM, HAZZARD?
JUST THAT IT WASN'T HER.
POINT IS, IF WE'RE GONNA MAKE A MOVE ON HYPERION AND HIS SUPER-POWERED STREET GANG, THERE'S NEVER GONNA BE A BETTER TIME.
'CEPT THAT THE SINISTERS STILL OUTPOWER US.
FOR NOW.
WHAT'S THIS?
JENNY'S IDEA.
KEN'S STARBRAND POWER IS INFINITE. WHAT IF HE GAVE SOMEONE JUST ONE PERCENT OF IT?
HE CAN DO THAT?
ONE PERCENT OF INFINITY IS STILL INFINITY.
AND WHO ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE?
THEY'RE THE NEXT STARBRANDS.

EUROPIX PROVINCE.
KEEP MOVING, YOU LUNKHEADS! NOBODY LIVES FOREVER!
LET'S WIN THIS WAR!
INVADING FORCE HALF A MILE UP, SGT. FURY!
COMBAT KELLY AND THE DEADLY DOZEN.
CAPTAIN SAVAGE AND HIS LEATHERNECK RAIDERS.
SGT. FURY AND HIS HOWLING COMMANDOS.
HOLY CRIPES!
KELLY!
GNF--
THE HELL WAS THAT? SOME NEW HYDRA WEAPON?
I DON'T THINK SO, CAPTAIN SAVAGE...
YOUR FRIEND IS CORRECT, WE'RE NOT HYDRA.
IT'S A SOMEWHAT EMBARRASSING DESIGNATION, I ADMIT, BUT WE ARE KNOWN AS THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR.
AND WE'RE CLAIMING YOUR TERRITORY.

SQUADRON CITADEL.
UTOPOLIS.
THAT'S THE BEST YOU CAN COME UP WITH, KYLE?
JUST EXACTLY HOW STUPID DO YOU THINK I AM?
I'M ASSUMING YOU DON'T WANT AN HONEST ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION.
YOU EXPECT ME TO GIVE YOU DOCTOR ZERO'S ARGONITE WEAPON--
--SO I CAN PERFORM TESTS ON IT. THE ARGONITE GUN'S JUST ABOUT THE ONLY THING I CAN THINK OF THAT CAN KILL A THOR.
WE OBTAINED THE GUN AFTER THE THOR WAS FELLED.
I DIDN'T SAY THE THOR WAS KILLED BY ONE OF US. FOR ALL WE KNOW, DOCTOR ZERO INTENDED TO--
THEYREDOINGIT...
THE FRIGHTFULS. THEY MOVED ON EUROPIX. TEN MINUTES AGO.

DON'T GIVE UP, MEN! WE'LL STILL LIVE TO HEAR THESE LOWLIFES HOLLER "UNCLE"!
INCOMING!
THOOM
FOOM

NICK!
THIS AIN'T OVER, DUM DUM... THERE'S JUST FOUR OF THE RAT BASTARDS...
OH, I'M RELIEVED...
I WAS CONCERNED YOU DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO COUNT TO FOUR.
HGN--
ZZZ ZZZZZZZZZ
SHOOOM
WIZARD... I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED.

WHO THE HELL ARE THESE GUYS?
YOU ASK ME, THE CAVALRY.
AAAHHHH!
HG--
CRNCH

FRIGHTFUL FOUR. LOOKING MORE LIKE THE "THRASHED THREE" AT THE MOMENT...
QUESTION FOR YOU, SANDMAN...
CAN YOU *RECONSTITUTE* YOURSELF IF THERE'S LITTLE PIECES OF YOU *SCATTERED* MILES APART FROM EACH OTHER?
GUESS NOT.
TO *HELL* WITH THIS...
NOT GETTING *PAID* ENOUGH TO DIE...

LOO... LOSING YOUR TOUCH...
OH NO, I WANTED YOU ALIVE TO HEAR THIS, WIZARD:
I DIDN'T WANT TO ANNEX WITTLAND. I DIDN'T WANT THE HEADACHE.
YOU COULD HAVE STAYED THERE. YOU COULD HAVE STAYED PUT ON YOUR SIDE OF THE LINE.
"NONE OF THIS HAD TO HAPPEN."
"YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DIE HORRIBLY."
$#%&.

CAPTAIN SIMON SAVAGE OF THE U.S.S. SEA WOLF, UNITED STATES NAVY.
YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THIS PROVINCE, CAPTAIN?
AFTER SERGEANT FURY'S... DEMISE, YES, I SUPPOSE I AM.
EXCELLENT.
UTOPOLIS IS HEREBY ANNEXING YOUR TERRITORY.
WHAT--?
YOU CAN MAINTAIN AUTONOMY, PROVIDED THAT YOU PAY SIXTY PERCENT OF YOUR PROVINCE'S GDP AND THIRTY PERCENT OF ITS FOOD STORES TO US ON THE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.
MISTER, WE'RE UNITED STATES MILITARY. WE DON'T BEND A KNEE TO ANY--
SLRM
YOU WITH THE BOW. YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THIS PROVINCE NOW.
STAY COOPERATIVE, STAY ALIVE.
DOCTOR SPECTRUM, PLEASE KILL THE WIZARD NOW.
I'M HEADED BACK TO UTOPOLIS.

UTOPOLIS.
EUROPIX ANNEXATION PLUS 3 HOURS.
WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN?
UTOPOLIS
SQUADRON SINISTER HQ
WEIRDWORLD
WHILE WE WERE IN EUROPIX PROVINCE, ACCORDING TO THE SECURITY SYSTEM.
THE APPARENTLY USELESS SECURITY SYSTEM, YOU MEAN.
WHAT'D THEY TAKE? THIS ISN'T SOME ACT OF VANDALISM.
WHAT WAS TAKEN?
...THE ARGONITE WEAPON.
THE EUROPIX ATTACK WAS A DISTRACTION, THEN. A DECOY.
HOW DO YOU FIGURE? ALL FOUR OF THE FRIGHTFULS WERE IN EUROPIX...
NOT ALL FOUR...
NOT THE WHOLE TIME.
TRACES OF CALCIUM CARBONATE.
I'LL BE DAMNED...
DAMNED HOW? WHAT THE HELL IS--
IT'S SAND.
WHIZZER, I THOUGHT YOU TOOK OUT SANDMAN.
I THOUGHT I DID TOO...
GUESS HE WAS ABLE TO PULL HIMSELF BACK TOGETHER BETTER THAN I THOUGHT.
OKAY, SO WE ASSUME SANDMAN TOOK THE WEAPON AND WENT BACK TO WITTLAND PROVINCE. SO WE TAKE IT BACK, PREFERABLY KILLING THE SANDY BASTARD IN THE PROCESS.
HE WON'T BE KEEPING IT ANYWHERE OBVIOUS.
BUT I TOOK PETER PETRUSKI--"PASTE POT PETE"--INTO CUSTODY. HE'LL TELL US.
WHY WOULD HE TELL YOU?
BECAUSE IT'LL BE THE ONLY WAY TO GET ME TO STOP CUTTING BODY PARTS OFF OF HIM.
"YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THAT..."

...I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW. EVERYTHING.
I KNOW.
BUT I DON'T-- I DON'T KNOW-- YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME--I DON'T KNOW-- WHO TOOK THE... THE...
THE ARGONITE WEAPON.
YEAH. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU GUYS HAD THE THING. SO I DEFINITELY DON'T KNOW WHO STOLE IT.
THAT MAKES SENSE.
THERE'S NO POINT IN TORTURING ME IF I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING, RIGHT? I MEAN, NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO, I CAN'T TELL YOU WHO STOLE THE THING.
OH, I ALREADY KNOW WHO TOOK IT.
NO, I'LL BE TORTURING YOU FOR TWO COMPLETELY DIFFERENT REASONS.
THE FIRST IS THAT I NEED YOU TO TELL MY TEAMMATES WHO TOOK THE ARGONITE WEAPON, AND I NEED YOU TO BE CONVINCING.
OH GOD...
THE SECOND REASON IS THAT I'M GOING TO FIND IT VERY ENJOYABLE. NOW...
SHALL WE BEGIN?

MARK?
MARK?
HYPERION'S NOT HERE.
GET OUT.
I THOUGHT YOU AND I SHOULD TALK.
GET OUT.
HYPERION KNOWS THERE'S A TRAITOR WITHIN OUR RANKS.
APPARENTLY, HE DOESN'T KNOW IT'S YOU.
DID PASTE POT PETE TELL YOU THAT IN SOME VAIN ATTEMPT TO KEEP HIS RIGHT HAND?
NO, I'VE KNOWN IT FOR SOME TIME NOW.
AND I KNOW YOU'RE NOT HELPING THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR, OR WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM.
ARE YOU OUTING ME, KYLE? ARE YOU GOING TO OUT ME TO MARK? WATCH AS HE INCINERATES ME WITH A GAZE?
NO.
NO, I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR YOU.
TO BE CONTINUED...

Tyrant Lizard Kings
EMPIRE